

## The Two Noble Kinsmen.

2. Qu. Honoured Hypolita

Most dreaded *Amazonian*, that ha'st slaine  
 The Sith-tusk'd-Bore; that with thy Arme as strong  
 As it is white, wast neere to make the male  
 To thy Sex captive; but that this thy Lord  
 Borne to uphold Creation, in that honour  
 First nature stilde it in, shrunke thee into  
 The bownd thou wast ore-flowing; at once subduing  
 Thy force, and thy affection: Soldireffe  
 That equally canst poize sternenes with pitty,  
 Whom now I know hast much more power on him  
 Then ever he had on thee, who ow'st his strength,  
 And his, Love too: who is a Servant for  
 The Tenour of the Speech. Deere Glaske of Ladies  
 Bid him that we whom flaming war doth scotch,  
 Vnder the shaddow of his Sword, may coole us:  
 Require him he advance it ore our heades;  
 Speak't in a womans key: like such a woman  
 As any of us three; weepe ere you faile; lend us a knee;  
 But touch the ground for us no longer time  
 Then a Doves motion, when the head's pluckt off:  
 Tell him if he i'th blood cizd field, lay swolne  
 Showing the Sun his Teeth; grinning at the Moone  
 What you would doe.

Hip. Poore Lady, say no more:

I had as leife trace this good action with you  
 As that whereto I am going, and never yet  
 Went I so willing, way. My Lord is taken  
 Hart deepe with your distresse: Let him consider?  
 Ile speake anon.

3. Qu. O my petition was *kneele to Emilia.*

Set downe in yce, which by hot greefe uncandied  
 Melts into drops, so sorrow wanting forme  
 Is prest with deeper matter.

Emilia. Pray stand up,

Your greefe is written in your cheeke.

3. Qu. O woe,

You cannot reade it there; there through my teares,

Like

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Like wrinckled peobles in a glasse stre  
 You may behold 'em (Lady, Lady, alac  
 He that will all the Treasure know o't  
 Must know the Center too; he that wi  
 For my least minnow, let him lead his  
 To catch one at my heart. O pardon  
 Extremity that sharpen sundry wits  
 Makes me a Foole.

Emili. Pray you say nothing, pray  
 Who cannot feele, nor see the raine be  
 Knowes neither wet, nor dry, if that y  
 The ground-peece of some Painter, I v  
 T'instruct me gainst a Capitall greefe  
 Such heart peirc'd demonstration; bur  
 Being a naturall Sister of our Sex  
 Your sorrow beates so ardently upon  
 That it shall make a counter reflect ga  
 My Brothers heart, and warne it to so  
 Though it were made of stone: pray

Thes. Forward to'th Temple, lea  
 Oth sacred Ceremony.

1. Qu. O This Celebration  
 Will long last, and be more costly ther  
 Your Suppliants war: Remember th  
 Knowles in the eare, o'th world: wh  
 Is not done rashly; your first thought  
 Then others laboured meditant: you  
 More then their actions: But oh Love  
 Soone as they mooves as Asprayed  
 Subdue before they touch, thinke, de  
 What beds our slaine Kings have.

2. Qu. What greifes our beds  
 That our deere Lords have none.

3. Qu. None fit for'th dead:  
 Those that with Cordes, Knives, dran  
 Weary of this worlds light, have to  
 Beene deathes most horrid Agents,  
 Affords them dust and shaddow.

1. Qu. But our Lords

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